MY BARK IS ON THE BILLOW

Favorite Song

Composed and Arranged for the

PIANO FORTE

Published by PETERS, WEBB & Co *Louisville*

Baltimore W.C. PETERS *Cincinnati* PETERS, FIELD & Co

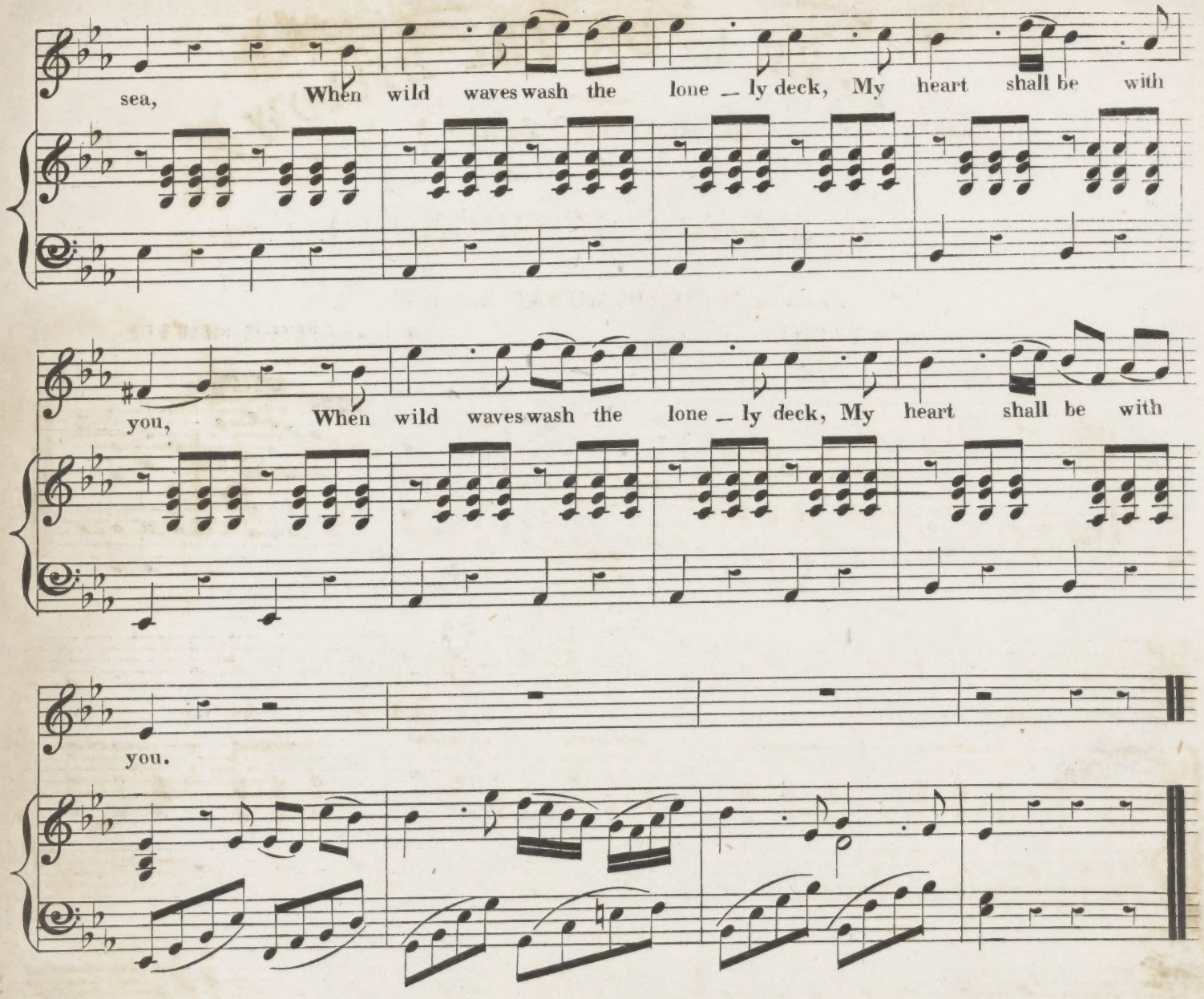
Moderato.

PIANO FORTE.

My Bark is on the bil - - - - low, I must wan - - - der far from

you; And with a sad and ach - - ing heart, I'll bid you now a -

dieu. I would tell you that when far a - way Up - - on the deep blue


sea, When wild waves wash the lone _ ly deck, My heart shall be with
you, When wild waves wash the lone _ ly deck, My heart shall be with
you.

2.

Oh, do not look upon me
With that cold and chilling gaze,
For I would look to thee alone
For bright and better days.
Like the wintry winds of autumn,
Searing all that's bright and fair,
Is that cold and chilling gaze to me _
It fills me with despair.

3.

Oh, be to me that pure bright star
Which leads the pilgrim home;
In mercy say thou wilt, and I
Shall never from thee roam.
I'll have a smile for every smile
A Tear for every tear,
And my heart shall be unchangeable
Thro'every changing year.

4.

My bark is on the billow,
And my home is far from you,
But willingly most willingly
I'd bid it e'er adieu.
If thou wilt turn one thought to me
Or say thou wilt be mine,
I'll clasp thee to a heart that will
Forever more be thine.